## C-Murder, On Da Block

[C-Murder](Talking)
Say Bass Heavy brah
Turn that shit up ya dig
De one here, ya muthafuckas ain't bootin up on tha flo'
(yeah boot up nigga or shut up)
Lookin at that nigga Krazy
Listen to it (3rd ward)
I wanna see a nigga get hurt of this shit yeah ya dig
We makin moves nigga
On da block posted up ta get mine

[C-Murder] (Chorus 2x)
I'm on the block posted up
Wit them thangs loaded up
Hope them folks don't pull up
Cuz if they do then I'm stuck
I'ma be in jail wit dat dig look
Hair all nappy lookin like a fuckin crook

[C-Murder] I'm on da block with them thangs loaded up I mean them toys Fuck them niggas if they fuck with my me or my boys I'ma tru nigga don't care bout nothing boy If ya start frontin I'ma have ta start somethin Fuck the whole world If they don't like If I go to jail my old lady gonna ride me Cuz I'ma thug a a lil' ghetto boy trapped in crime I hope them folks don't put up a take my muthafuckin dimes On the block posted up and I'm down for whatever Have you been ride for yo shit, nigga never Cuz if I gotta gun (what) and he gotta gun Shit I don't give a fuck nigga I ain't gone run It's degree but a pen in my future (in my future) That's why I live how I live Cuz that's all that I'm use ta You don't wanna go to war and that's real Lil' nigga gotta chill cuz he might get killed

## [Chorus] 2x

## [???]

I'm on the block tryin ta make some change I'm tired of being broke So I'ma get my money right and smoke some weed and coke I couldn't concentrate in school with the problems I had When my brother went to jail is when I took the wrong path That's when I had to step up and be the man ta make it right Eat and sleep all day and hustle, hustle all night If anybody need me well they can catch me be on the block In all black with a glock and a mouth full of rocks Muthafuckin cop straight fillin still totin glocks I'm on the block posted up chillin by the barbershop I told my nigga make the holla if them people pull up So I can get the fuck cuz I ain't tryin to get that dig look

## [???]

I dig up in y'all like Min Yawl Fuck around and get ya head cracked Playing with this tru dawg so back up off me lil' daddy Before ya piss me off Carry max, gauges, choppers, and double barrel sawed-off We ain't come ta have stuff, we came ta bust heads Burn houses to the pavement if we feel we gettin played, now everyday
Hobbies is load and bust and knock a nigga leg off If a bitch say somethin, now who be the rawest nigga T-R-U the most dangerous
Just load'em up it ain't no thang ta us
We maxing up a coming ta get cha
Oh fake ass niggas gonna make us split cha
On the block with the rocks getting richa, the picture

[Chorus] 2x

[C-Murder] Hum brah